"SIGH" MASTER, PLEASE. IT'S BEEN TWO DAYS SINCE YOU'VE EATEN.
I KNOW IT HURTS, BUT YOU HAVE TO COME OUT AND FACE THE WORLD SOONER OR LATER.
WE ALL NEED TIME TO MOURN, BUT THERE ARE STILL THINGS TO BE DONE. THE HOUSE, THE SERVANTS, YOUR BABY-
THE BABY... I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT.
WE'D WANTED THAT BABY SO BADLY. TO 'BRING LIFE' TO THIS PLACE.
IT WAS MY BABY THAT KILLED HER.
IT WAS MY FOOLISH LOVE THAT TORE HER AWAY FROM HOME! IT WAS MY PRIDE THAT BROUGHT HER TO THIS FROZEN ROCK!
IT WASN'T LIKE THAT! CHESSKA-
shrtchhhtch!
CHESSKA IS DEAD! AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

RAAAA
AAAA
AAAAAA
MASTER!
AAA
MOVE SPINDLE! RUN!
GASP (HUFF)
GASP (HUFF)
I...
I'M SORRY, CHESSKA.
I'M SO SORRY.

SPINDLE?
Shh! It's the piano. Help me move the chest, I need to see out the door.
I'VE NEVER HEARD THE PIANO BEFORE.
No one's played it since... well, never mind. Stay under that blanket.
GASP!

I know that song. No, it can't be!
A ghost!
pat
BOY?
WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

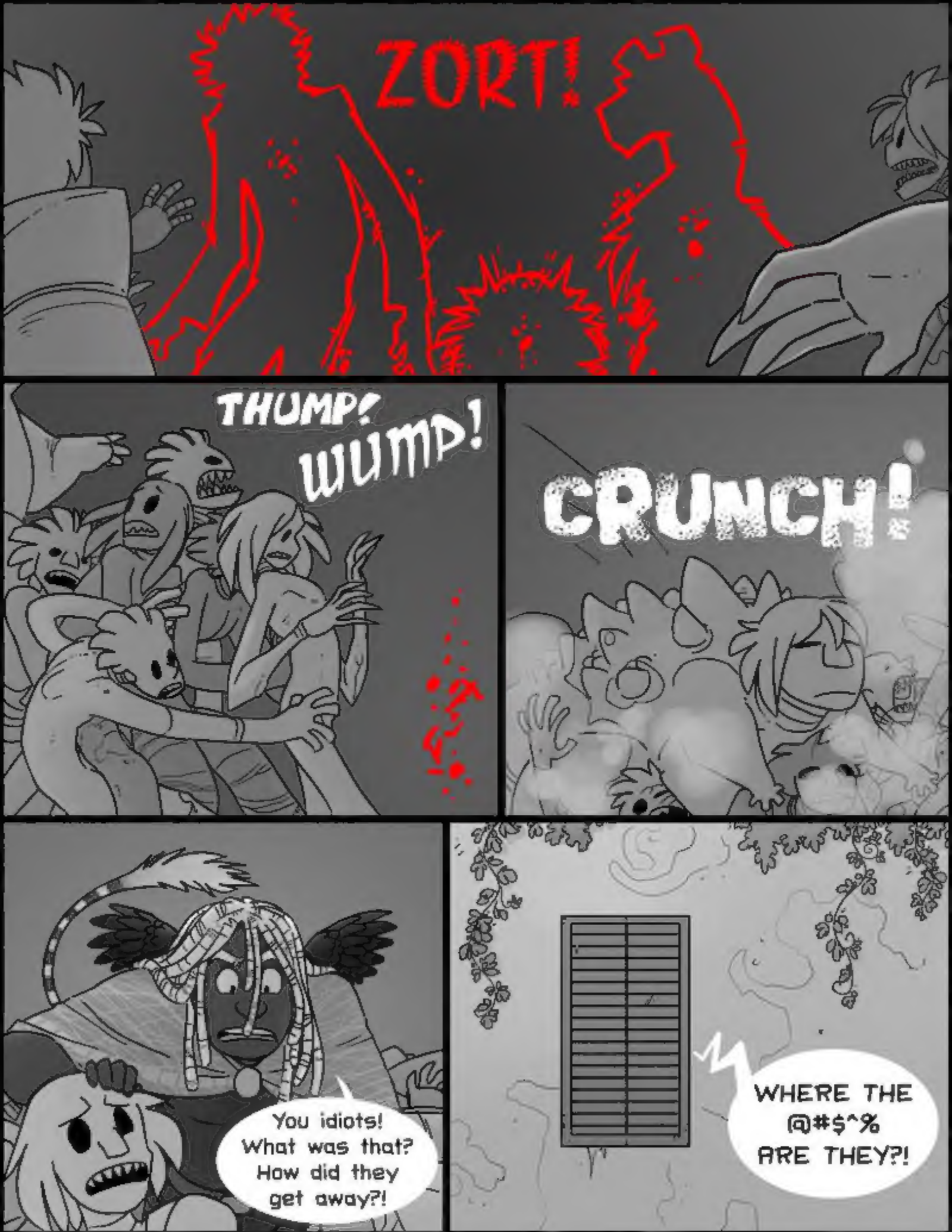
CLAIR! Get away from it!
It's some kind of death spirit!
POKE!
UWAAAAAAAAAA...
HEY, STOP CRYING! YOU'RE NOT A GHOST. YOU'RE A REAL PERSON, AND GROWN-UPS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO CRY!
SNIFF I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP. THE SONG WAS SO SAD.
IT'S OKAY, THE SONG'S OVER NOW.
OF COURSE HE'S NOT A GHOST, SPINDLE. BENJAMIN WOULD TELL ME IF HE WAS.
BENJAMIN SAYS HE'S HERE TO HELP

Master, what are you doing here? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
MASTER? AM I MASTER?
Of course you are! Why are you talking like that? Don't you know who I am?
I AM BLITZ! AND YOU ARE... BALD.
SPINDLE, HAVE YOU MET BLITZ BEFORE?
SNIFF SNIFF
SNUFFLE
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF SNIFF
Strange, you don't smell like Anthony. You smell of old blankets and milk, like some sort of child.
You certainly don't bathe as meticulously as Anthony did.
You may look like him, but you're not my master.
So who... or WHAT are you?
We TOLD you! He's Blitz!
Benjamin said he's here to help!

Oh for Pete's sakes, Benjamin's not real! Now get away from that stranger.
BENJAMIN IS REAL! AND BLITZ IS A GOOD BOY!
If you thought you'd earn my trust looking like that, guess again!
Before his wife died Anthony was a good master, and a good person!
But then his heart got broken and he let himself fall apart! He let EVERYTHING fall apart!
Did it matter that the rest of us were in mourning too?
Did it matter that we were struggling every day to make ends meet while he SLEPT for two years?!
No! He decided that he didn't want to live anymore, and he was happy to let the rest of us fall with him!
PANT
PANT
Maybe you are some kind of ghost, sent to help Clair in her time of need.
If that's the case, then it's the first kind thing you'll have ever done for her.

I AM SORRY!
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.
I WILL MAKE SURE IT NEVER HAPPENS AGAIN!
W... what was that?
MR.RILEY SAYS THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY WHEN YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING BAD.
YOU TAKE THE REPOSI... RESOSI... RESPONSIBILITY! AND YOU TRY TO MAKE IT RIGHT AGAIN!
I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH BEFORE I MET CREDENZA. SOMETIMES I FORGET THERE WAS ANYTHING BEFORE THEN.
BUT EVEN IF I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT I DID, IT'S STILL MY REPOSISPIBITY.
MR.BENJAMIN IS RIGHT, I AM HERE TO HELP.
I WANT TO HELP.
Oh my, what a shame to interrupt this lovely moment.

What a charming, little girl you have there. Mind if I borrow her for a minute?
I HEARD HIM EARLIER! HE'S THE MAN WITH THE GIRLY VOICE!
WHAT?! GIRLY? Why you little BRAT!
Oh, I'll be HAPPY to hand you over to Snow. After I teach you a lesson of my own!
I'll rip your THROAT out first!
GET THEM!
SPINDLE, WE NEED TO RUN! THEY'RE GONNA EAT US!
I don't think running's an option anymore, Clair. Just stay back.
NO! WE NEED TO GO!
WE NEED-
PAT!
-TO GO-
GRAB!
NOW!


ZORT!
THUMP!
WUMP!
CRUNCH!
You idiots! What was that? How did they get away?!
WHERE THE @#$^% ARE THEY?!